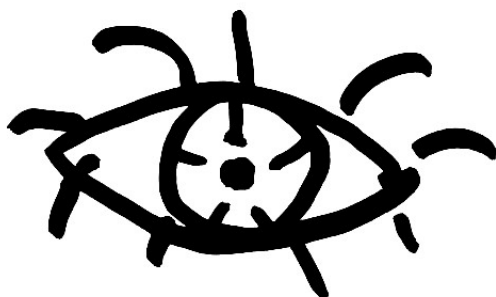
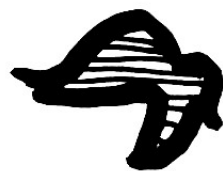


TH  
ROOG



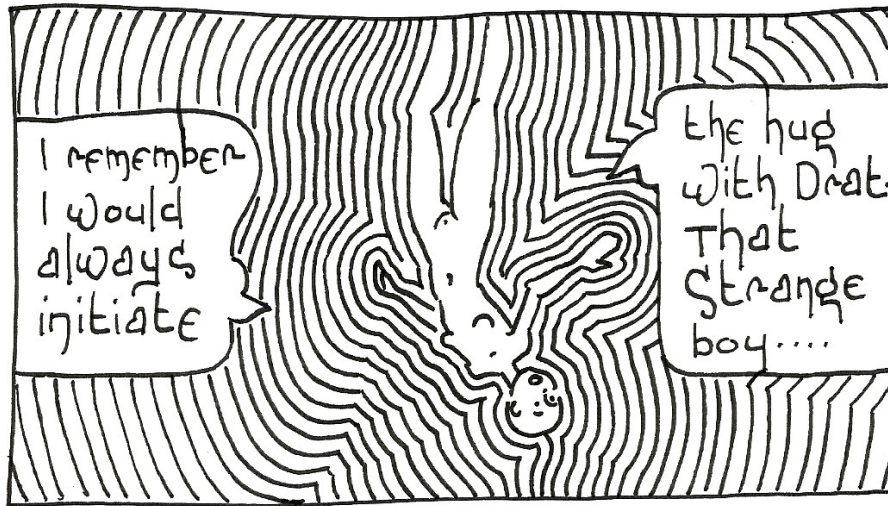
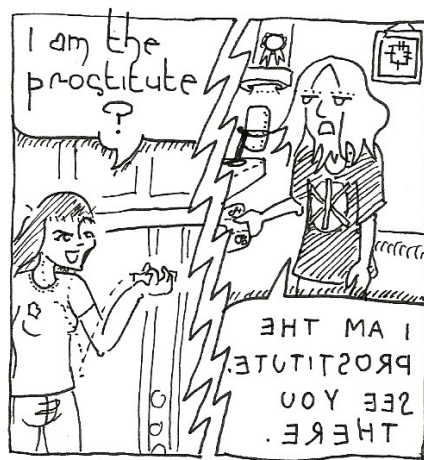
TXND  
GGG



This is frustrating,  
But,  
if I even get out,  
I'll feel a duty to  
myself,  
To bring something  
back  
From the times I  
spent  
Trapped in my head.







And...

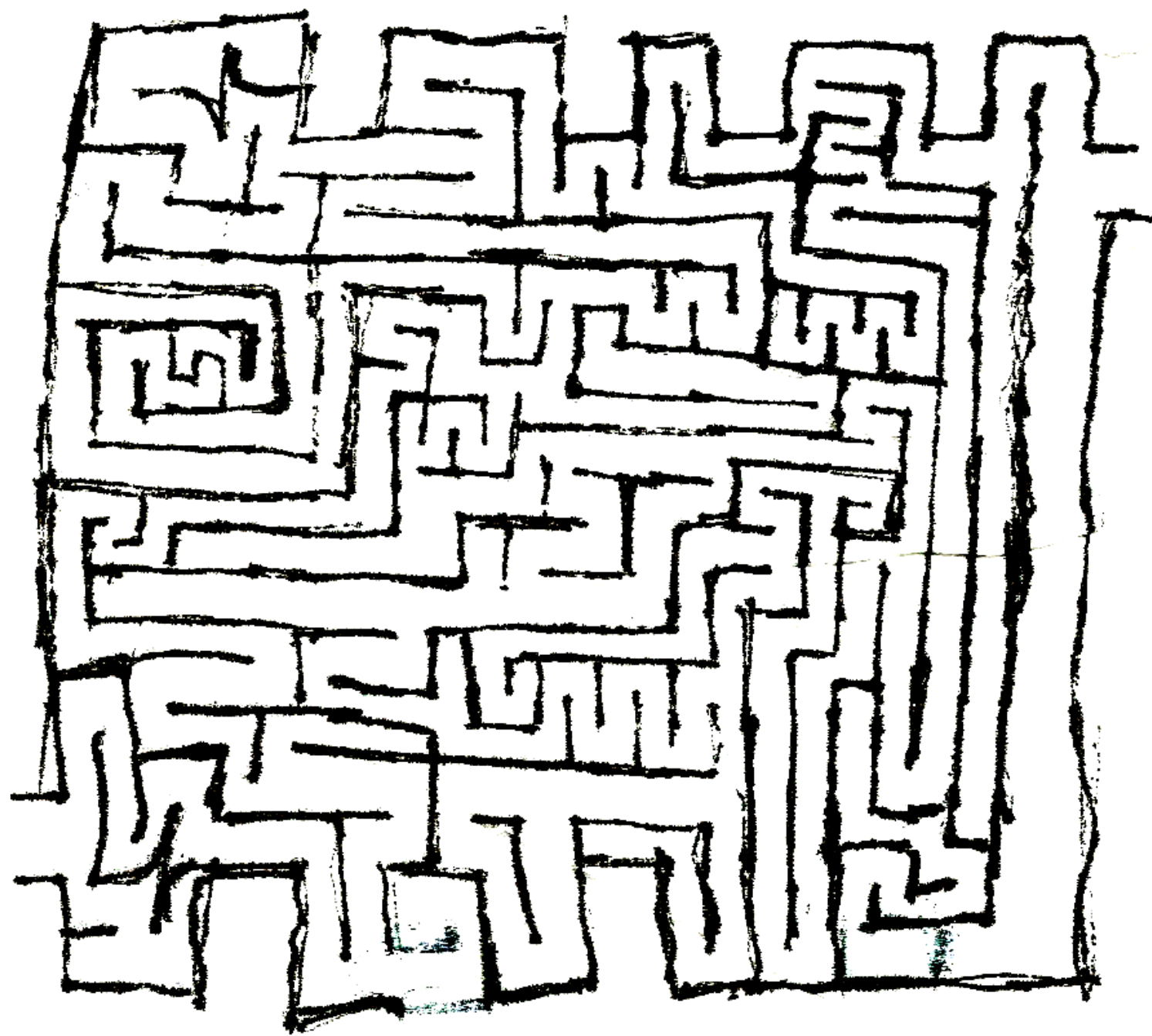
listen, I can't  
recreate the  
congregation  
that Diet &  
I had  
in my head.

And that's  
not the  
point of  
this story,  
anyway.

So why bother?







ONCE I WAS A  
FIGMENT OF  
SOMEONE'S  
IMAGINATION

AND I STILL  
AM



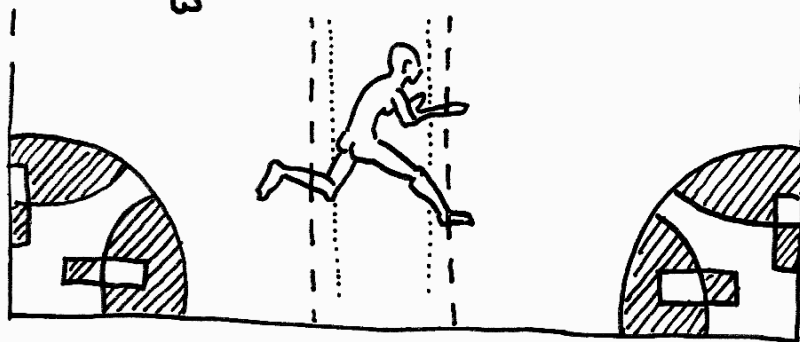
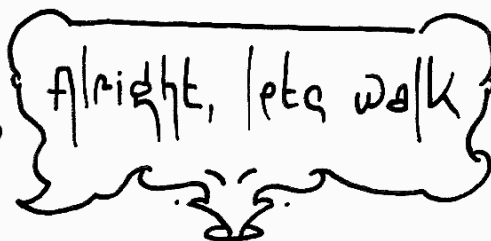
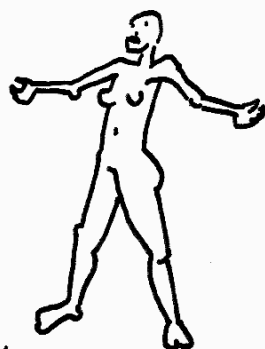
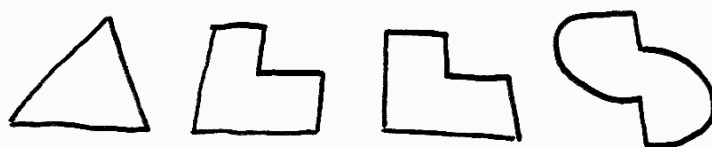


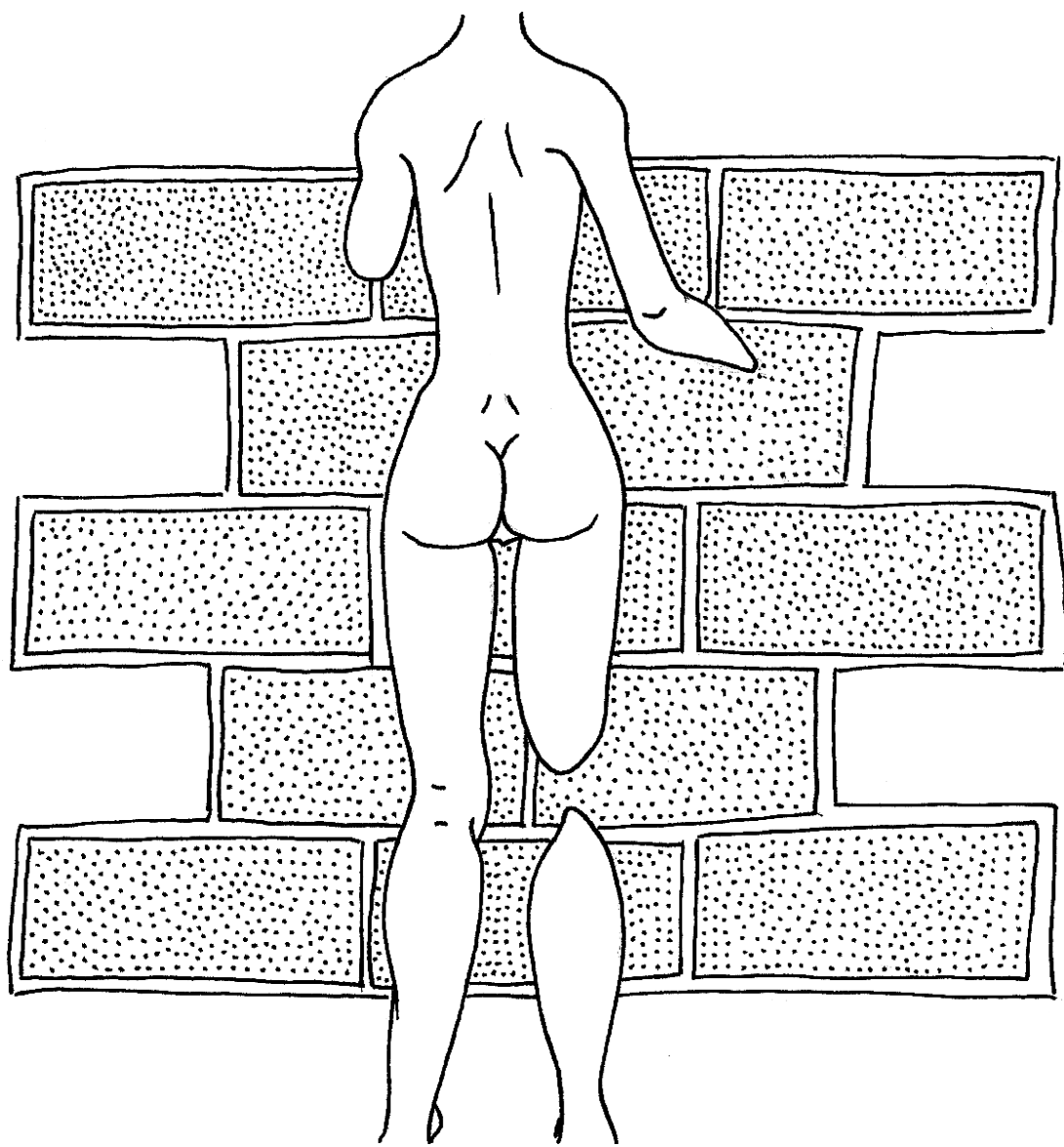
51107460043



~~What~~ does  
it take  
to complete  
a dream.

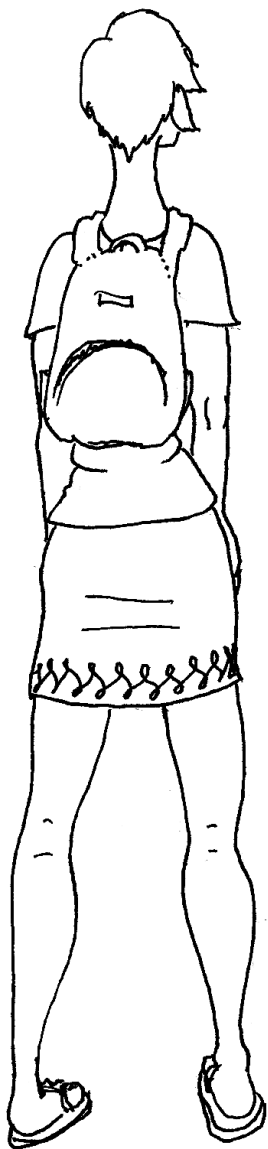








I thought  
I could  
just go  
out into  
the world  
&  
explore,  
& the  
plan would  
find  
me.



Now I think  
that it  
doesn't  
really work  
that way.



It's like,  
I never  
asked for  
this, you  
know?

UH, I  
THINK  
YOU  
LITERALLY  
DID  
THOUGH

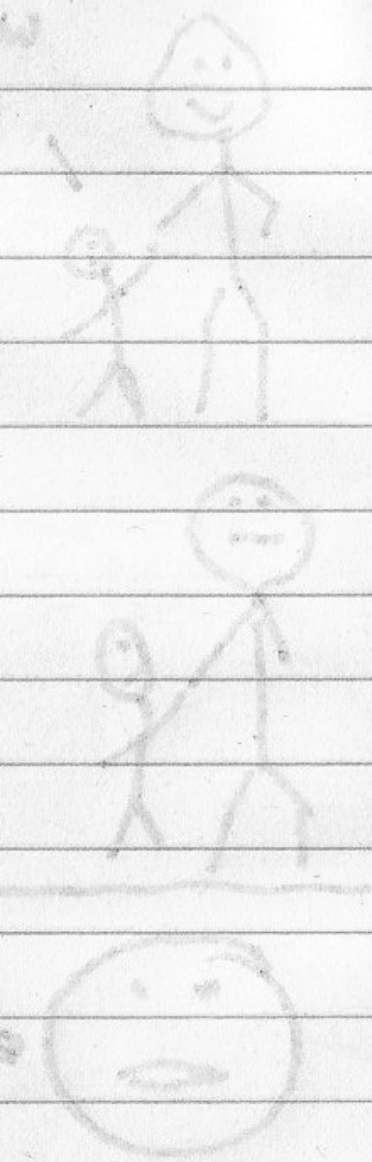


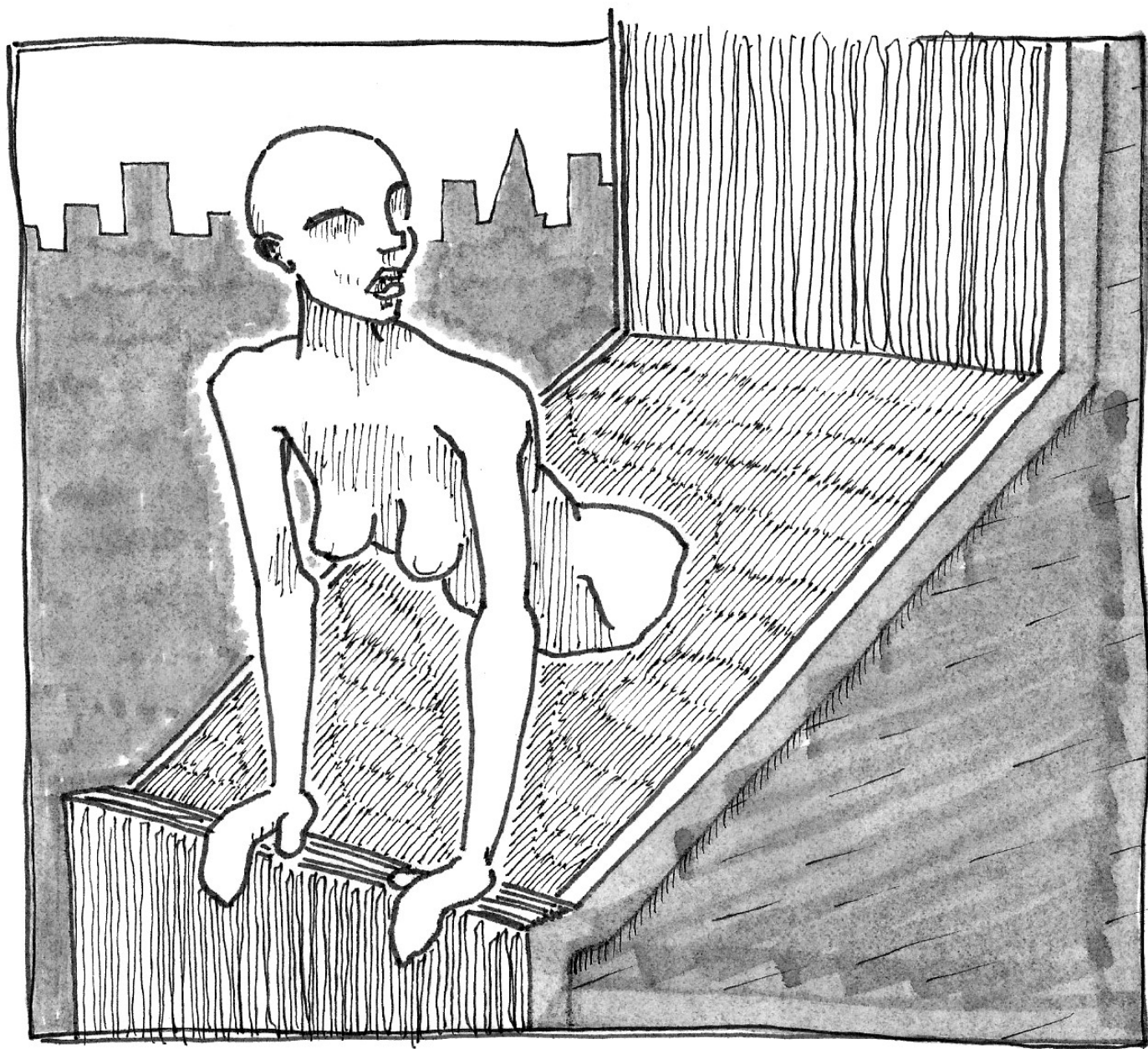
LOL  
oh  
yeah

CAUTION CONTENTS

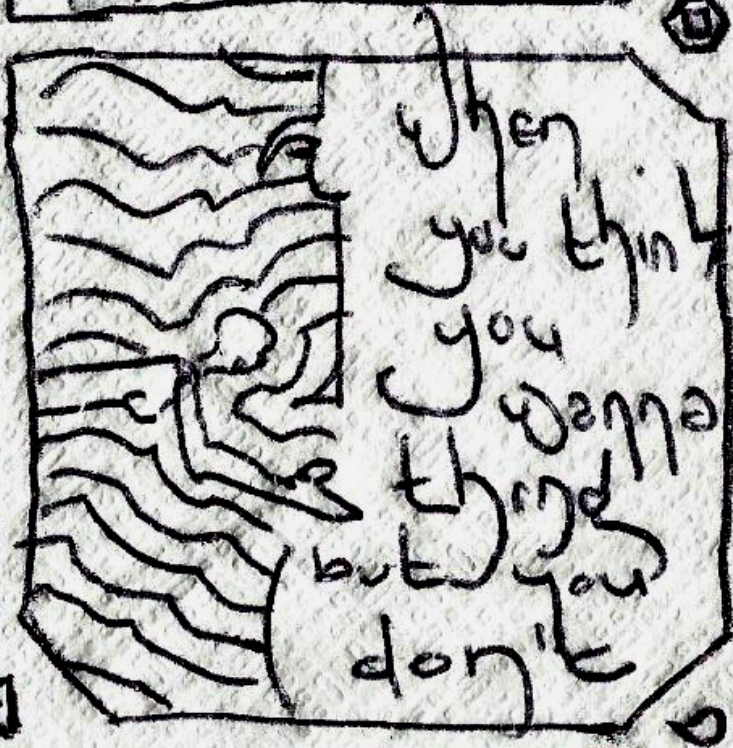
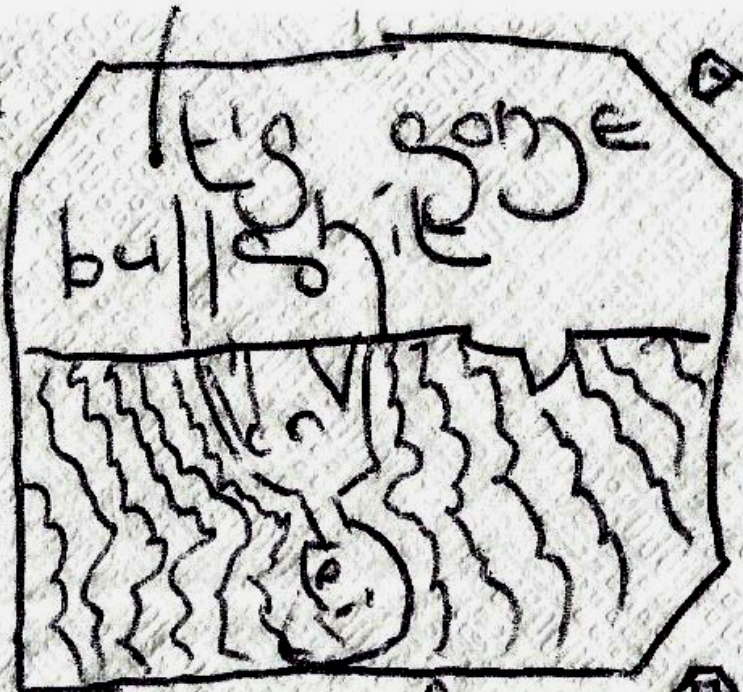


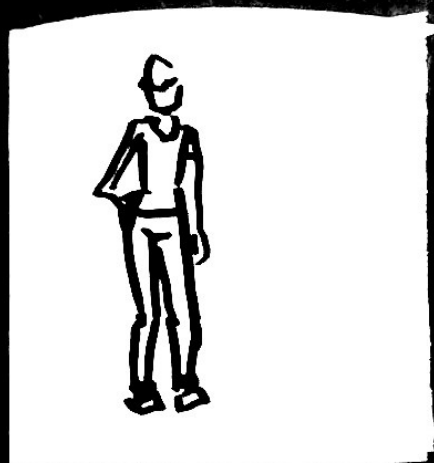
Through  
4/2/57  
131



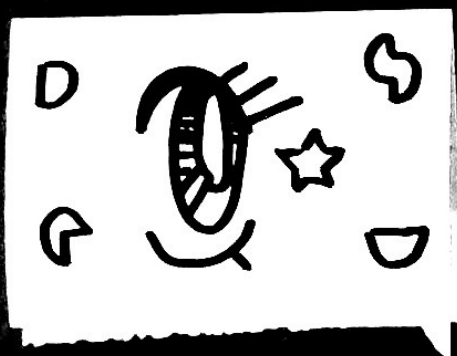








I have  
no  
powers.



YES, NOW THAT  
I'VE EATEN  
HALF THE  
SANDWICH IS  
THE PERFECT  
TIME TO REMIND  
ME WHAT  
THIS COMPANY'S  
STANCE ON  
GAY MARRIAGE  
IS





Yalre

d  
idiot

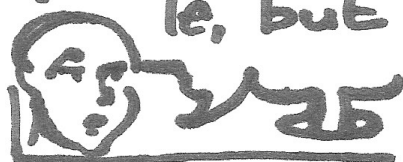






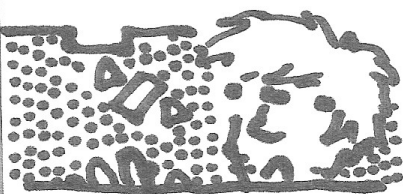


I don't want  
to burst  
your bubble,  
but



You're not  
a  
**CREA  
TIVE.**

I made a  
font.



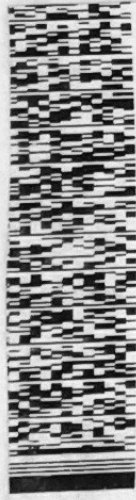
{ Same. }



YEAH, SORRY  
DUDE.  
WOMAN

FONTS ARE  
ART  
Bleeeeh





001 of 001

TRK#

7174 2621 7831

9622 0019 0 (000 782 5532) 0 00 7



al Printer

Defective Thermal Printer

Action

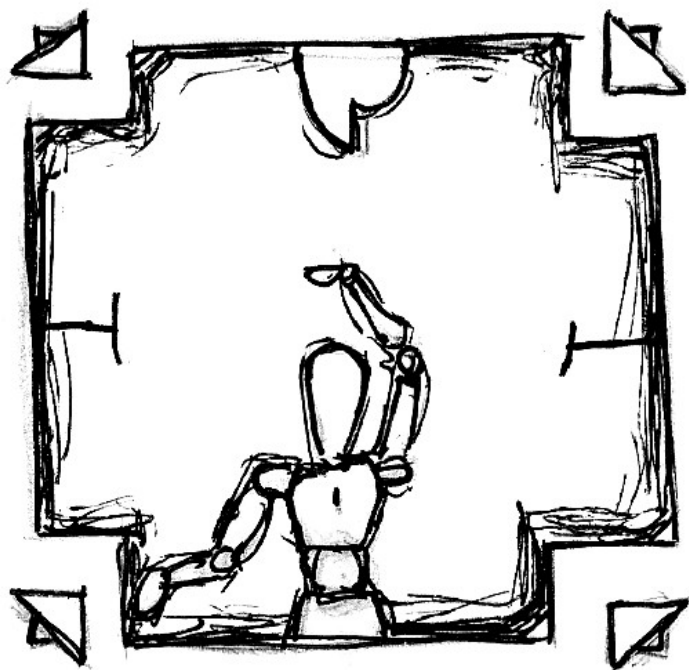
Thermal Printer in the box from  
Thermal Printer was shipped in.

TS Repair Tag remains in the box

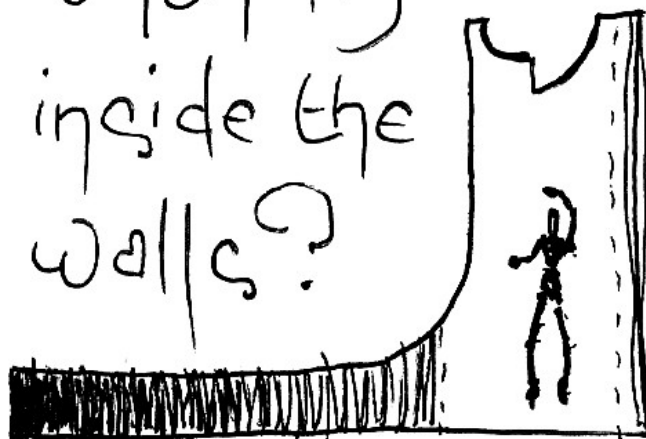
Use packing tape to seal and secure

addressed UPS Shipping Label to the  
with the stores other UPS returns suc  
be picked up by UPS on their next





Who am I  
when I'm  
inside the  
walls?

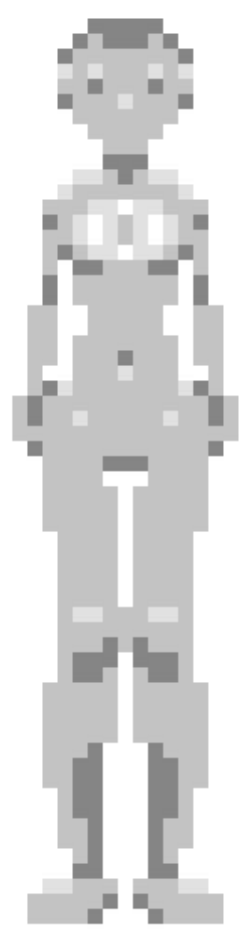




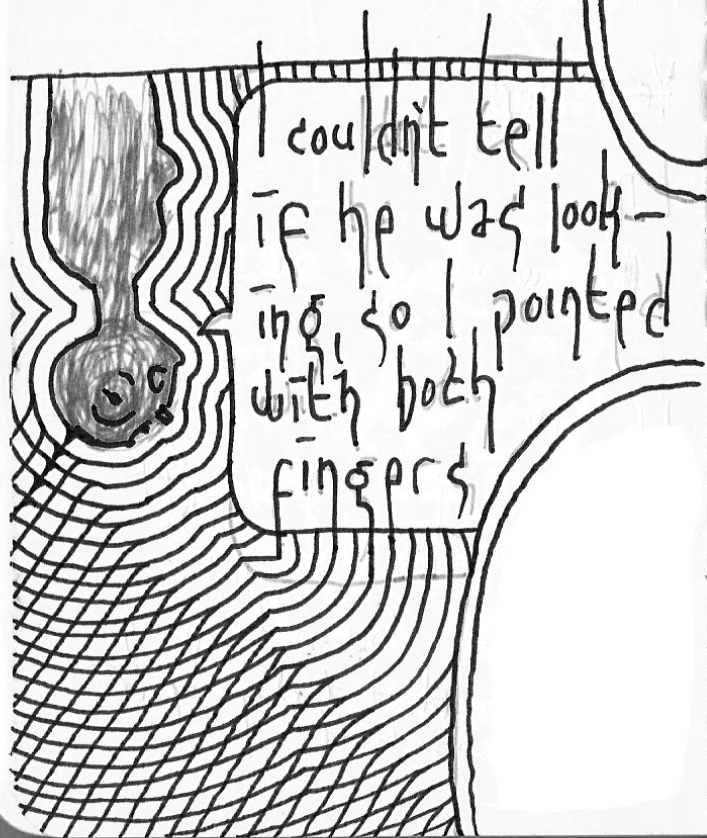




THROUGH  
WALLS

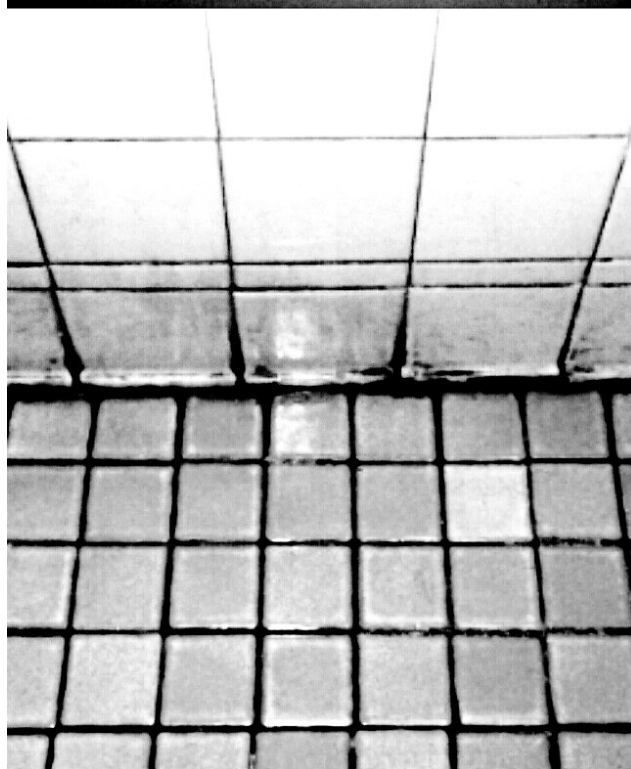
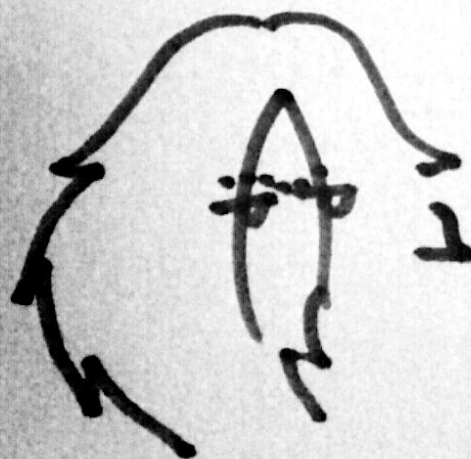
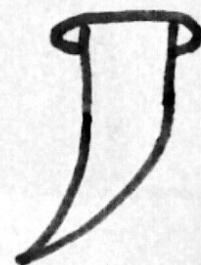
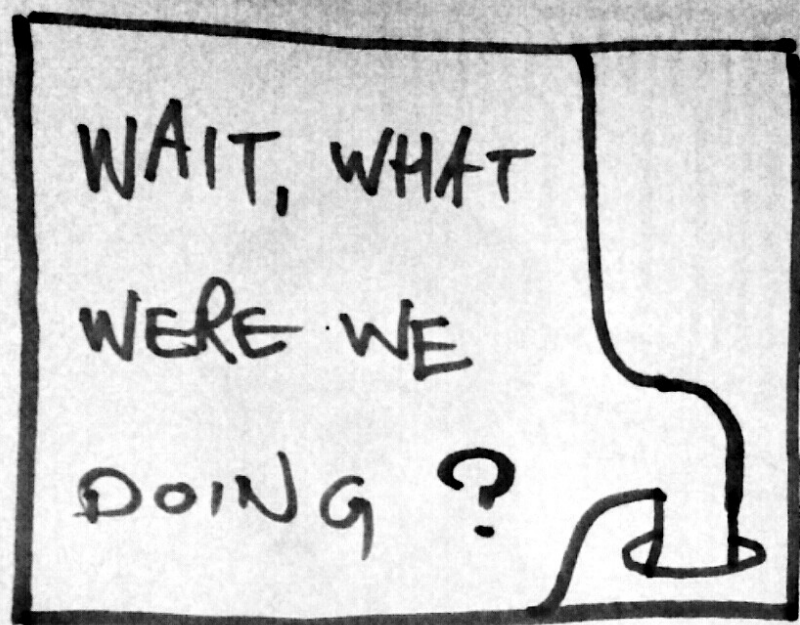






I couldn't tell  
if he was look-  
ing, so I pointed  
with both  
fingers

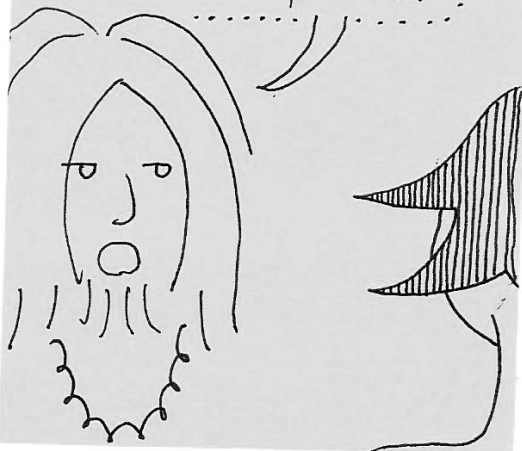




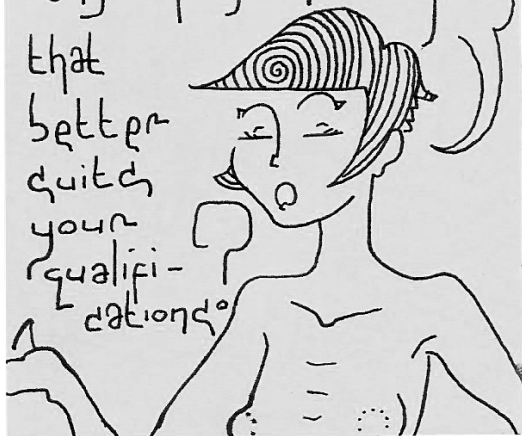
Hey DRAE, you still  
workin' at that  
Chipotle?



YEAH. DUH, WHY?



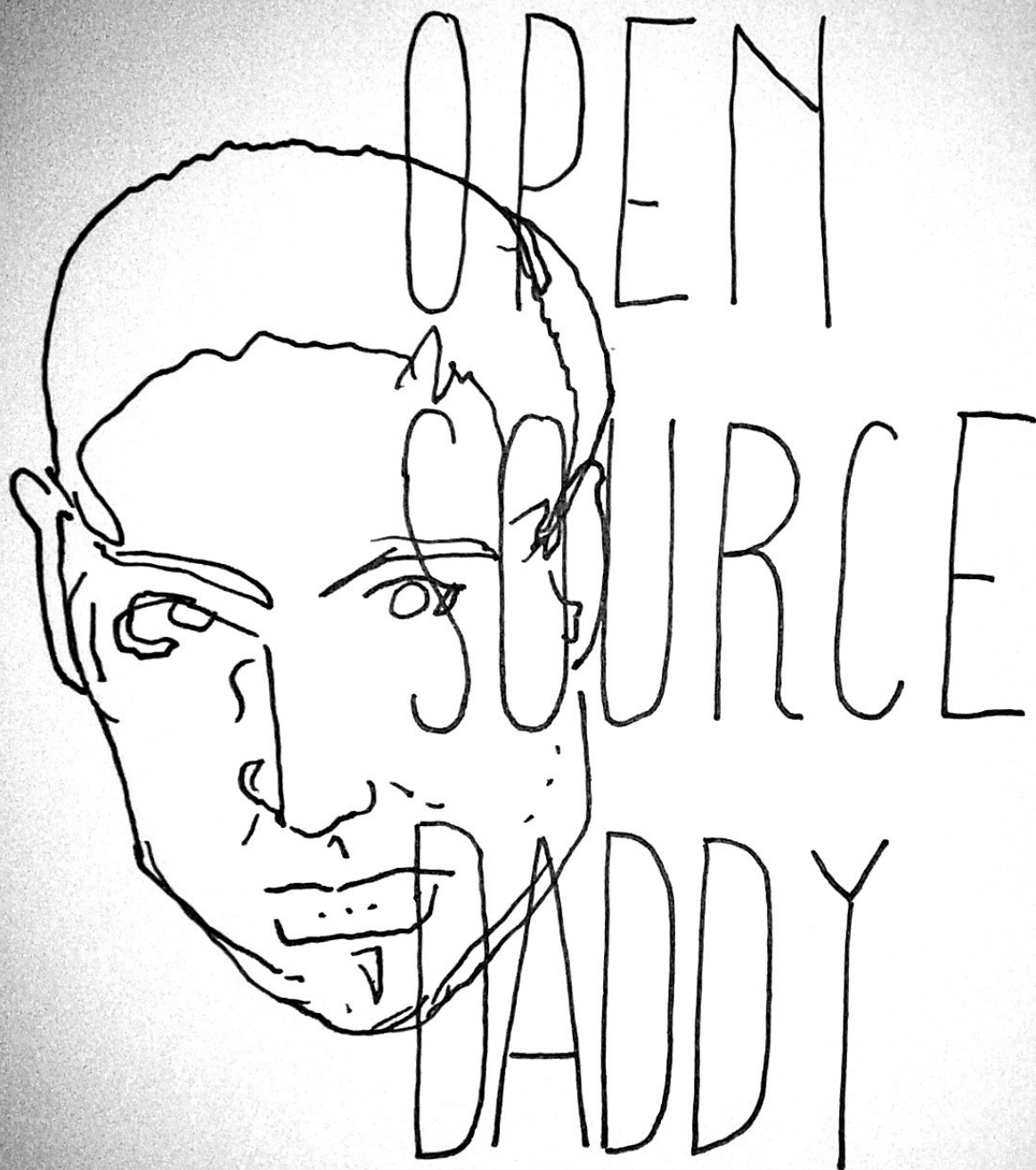
Why don't you find a job  
that  
better  
suits  
your  
qualifi-  
cations?



I'M QUALIFIED.

FOR  
NOTHING.







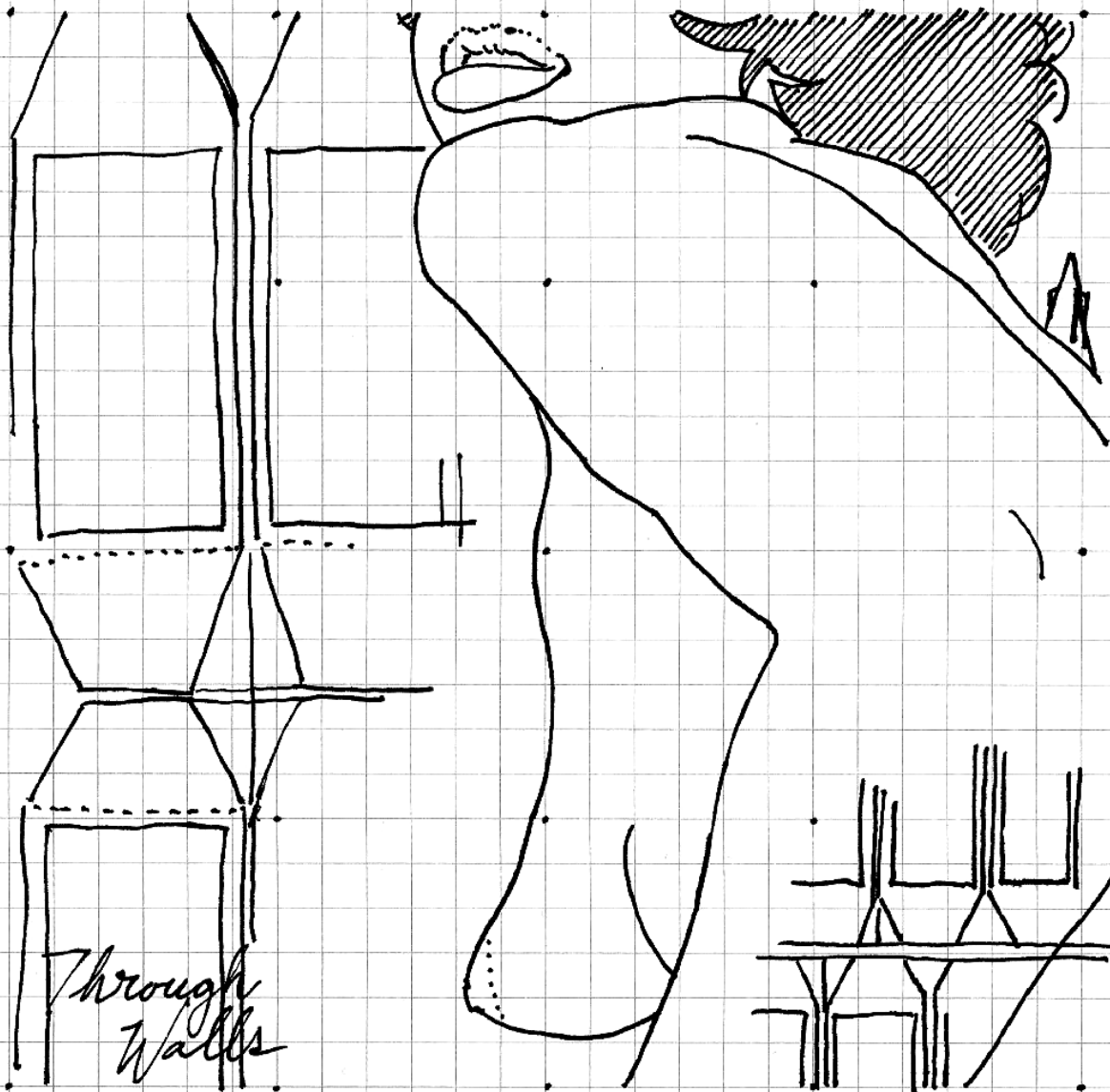
ᐱᐱᐱ x ᐱᐱᐱ x ᐱᐱᐱ ᐱᐱᐱ



ᐱᐱᐱ x ᐱᐱᐱ ᐱᐱᐱ

ᐱᐱᐱ x ᐱᐱᐱ ᐱᐱᐱ ᐱᐱᐱ

ᐱᐱᐱ x ᐱᐱᐱ ᐱᐱᐱ ᐱᐱᐱ ᐱᐱᐱ ᐱᐱᐱ ᐱᐱᐱ ᐱᐱᐱ ᐱᐱᐱ ᐱᐱᐱ

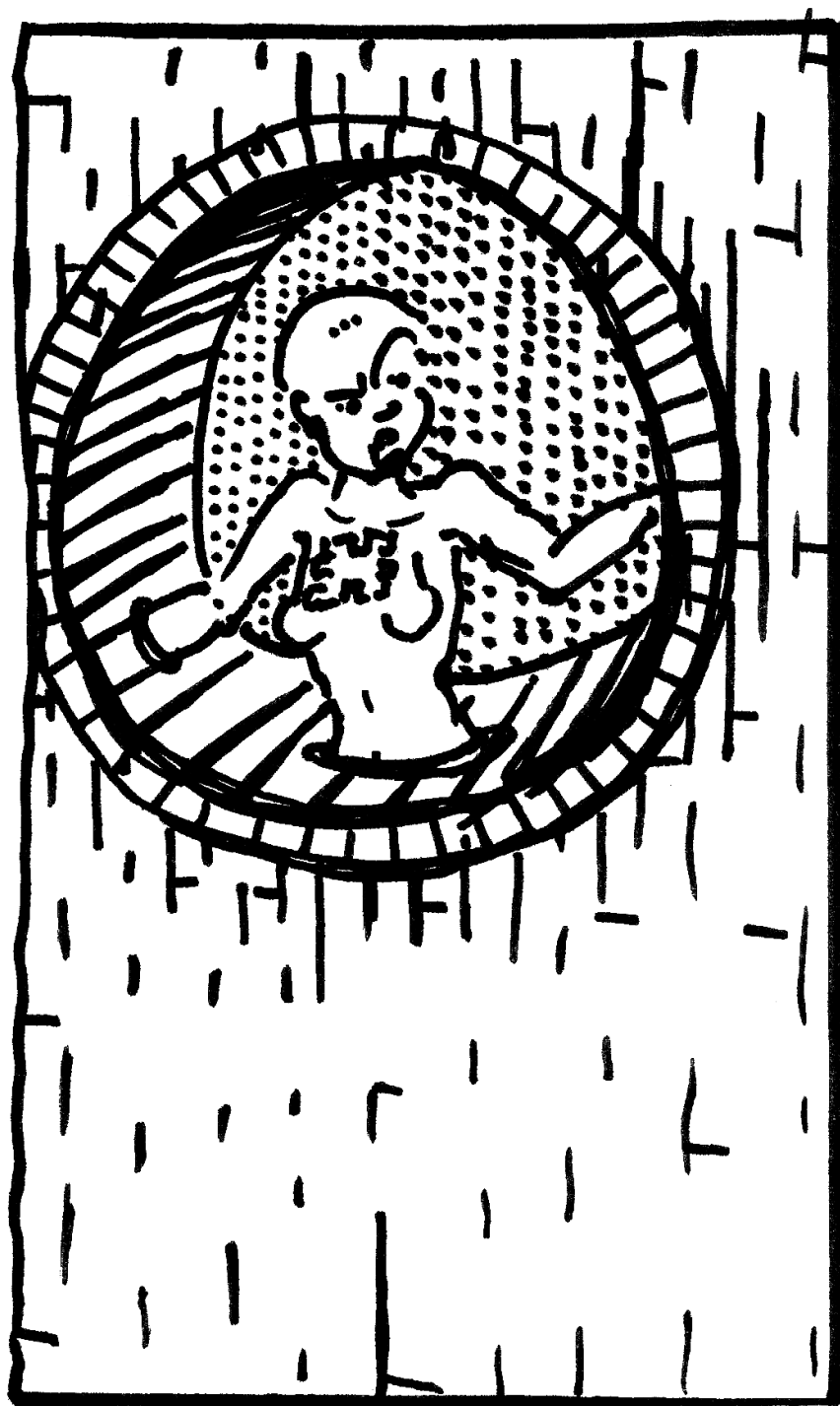


01. Beginning, Something from nothing
02. Adela's life before the event
03. Drat at the Hotel Idaho
04. Childhood
05. Restatement of Reality
06. Blackout mystery
07. Shock (hand through wall in shower)
08. Surprise on the edge of acceptance, but happily and full of hope.
09. Terror
10. Experimenting
11. Observations
12. The (only true) solo adventures
13. "I promise I'm not making fun of you."
14. The plan
15. The ecstasy of a thought becoming a reality
16. Accomplishment
17. Post achievement, Relaxation, Freedom-feeling
18. Nervousness
19. Fear. When does fear end? "Why don't you and I go get lost and have a few laughs?"
20. What is normal? What is safety?
21. What is progress?
22. Drowning moment
23. Sinking ship, Naked rats
24. Logo
25. Sneaking, Corporate espionage
26. Nature
27. Have you decided what is "right" enough to take action on?
28. "Is this all I am?" (Stoned)
29. The structure of things (from higher up).
30. Focus. Build your mind.
31. A made woman, but her touch kills.
32. Steal from the rich

33. You want to impress people, you want to impress yourself. You want to have a positive self image and work hard to earn the privilege exercising your privilege.
34. The City. Others have gone before you. You are surrounded by their work. Your story continues theirs.
35. The shape of things to come
36. Party
37. Love
38. Perfect safety, absolute peace of mind
39. An equal
40. Sex, Comfort, Submission
41. Trapped?
42. Survivor
43. Hero
44. Millionaire Philanthropist
45. Justice League
46. Queen
47. Harem
48. You trapped the badguy (he was the badguy)
49. Grace Cathedral. "I liked the parts I agreed with."
50. Civic Center. "What gives you the right?"
51. Might is Right
52. Wisdom, Advice, Prudence
53. Power
54. Apathy
55. The way it inevitably must be. You resist? You know the consequence.
56. The Bridge. "I wanted to feel alive again."
57. Bowser's Castle
58. A monument
59. What matters will repeat. What are the limits? Who is the storyteller?
60. Am I still trapped?
61. The fourth wall
62. [censored (private)]
63. ...was a bad idea because it's all fucked up now like the End of Evangelion
64. BRB on the way to the center of the Earth to see if there's a god.



What the  
fuck did  
you just  
say to  
me, you  
piece of  
shit ♡

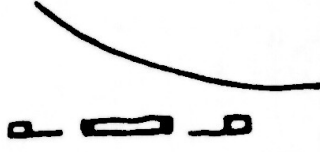




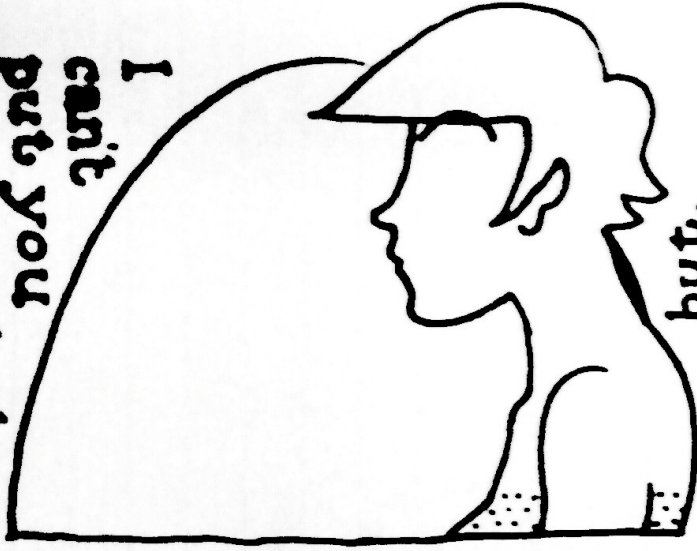
I'm trying to  
temper



the energy  
I give you



I  
can't  
put you  
on a pedestal,



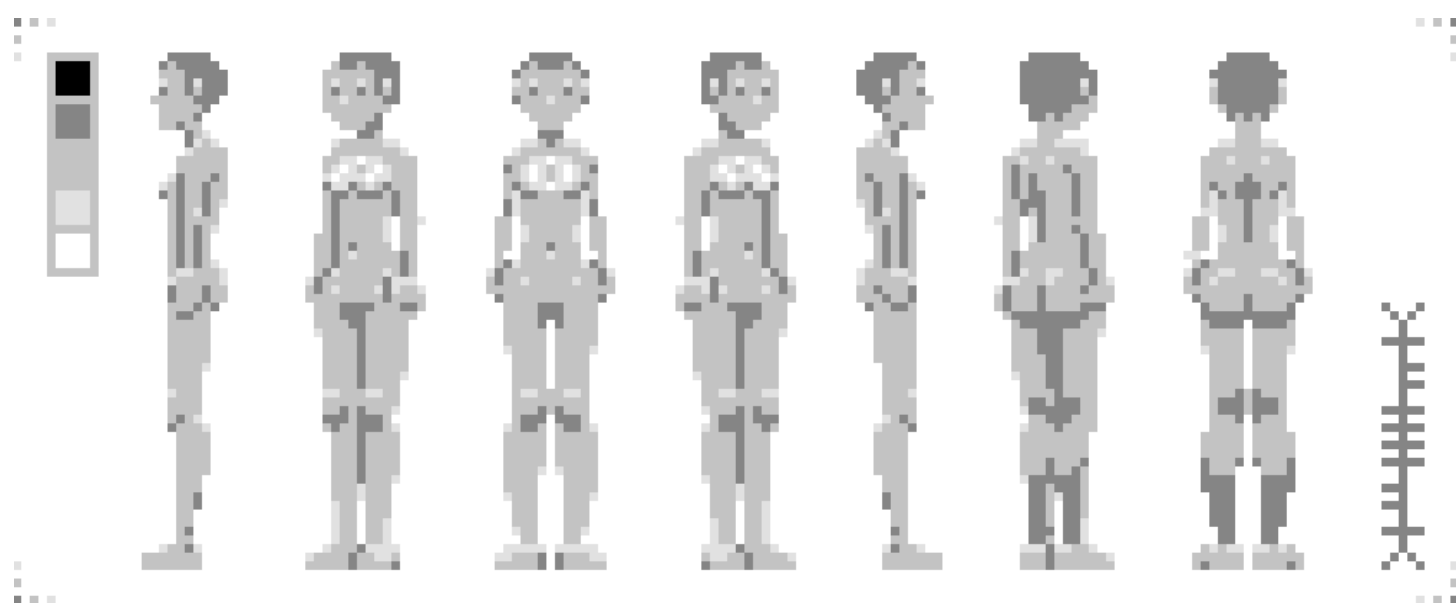
but,  
I know you  
only respond  
to the energy  
I give you

To make a  
dream true,

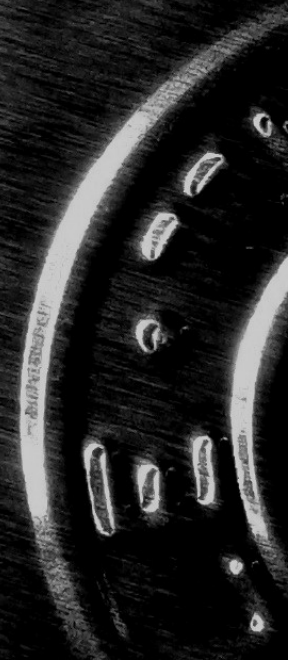
make

others

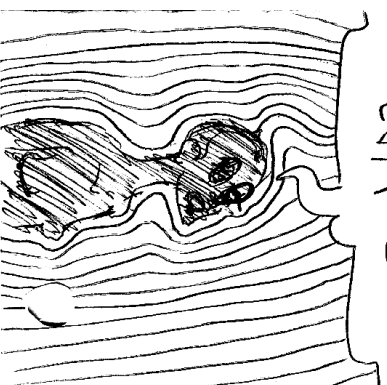
dream it.



Through  
KINGS



sometimes I  
wonder why  
I'm talking  
to go-oner,  
but they  
I'm like,  
"Who else  
would I  
talk to?"

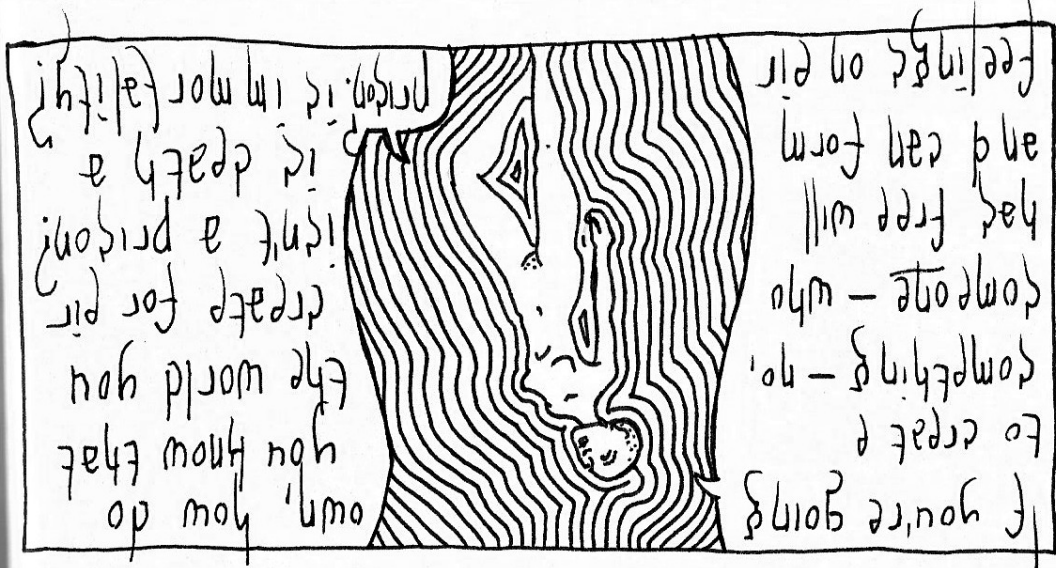




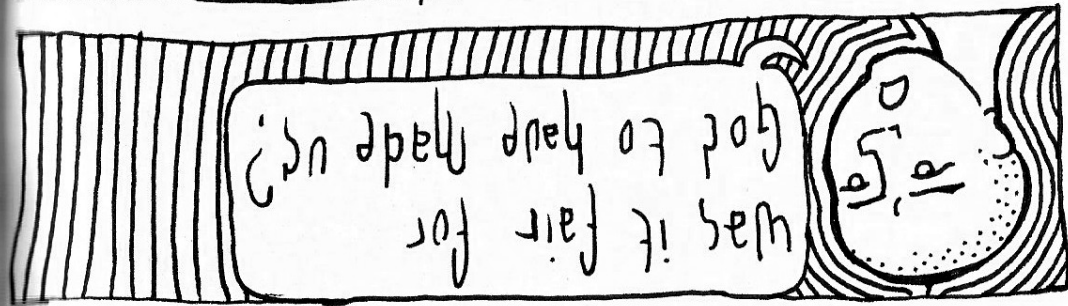
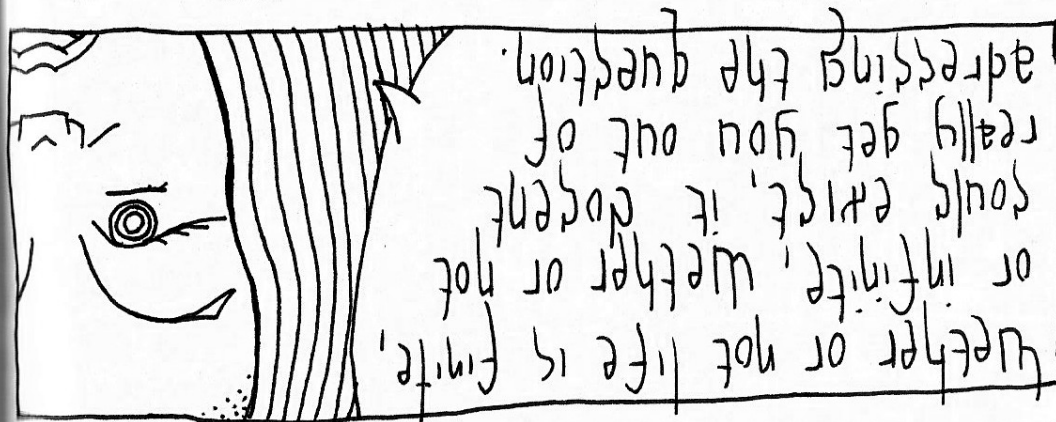
how undeliberate it is. You may fault Gray for the way he ~~is~~  
accepting, lets the style seduce him into ~~ignoring~~ the substance, but at  
least he has the appetite for Ideals at all! Your fantasy has  
no substance at all, Adela. You have no substance.


You just had to leave hope in Pandora's box.

I'm finding it <sup>9</sup>easier, somehow, to talk to you in writing the  
days, Adela. I know that's probably silly for you to hear. What  
do you think of me as, Adela? A roommate? A ~~husband~~ secret ~~w~~  
husband? ~~Am~~ Is my existence a thorn in your side? Or am I over  
estimating my importance? Am I just a column in an excel spreadsheet  
an item on a list of your vast assets and holdings? Maybe I'm  
just one of hundreds of ghosts in the succubus harem that you  
once fantasized to me about openly. I admit I like to think back  
on that time fondly (not day, there are no days here), I fancied  
it was the instance where I'd finally whittled you down  
to where your warmth broke through. But maybe you were just  
having a good day. And I am a naive child. The outside world  
--I used to think of it as the 'real' world--is like a vague

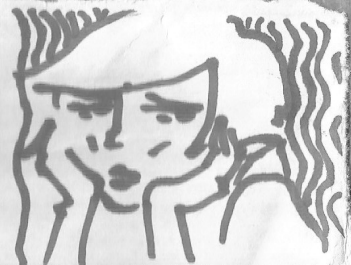


# SOLIPSE

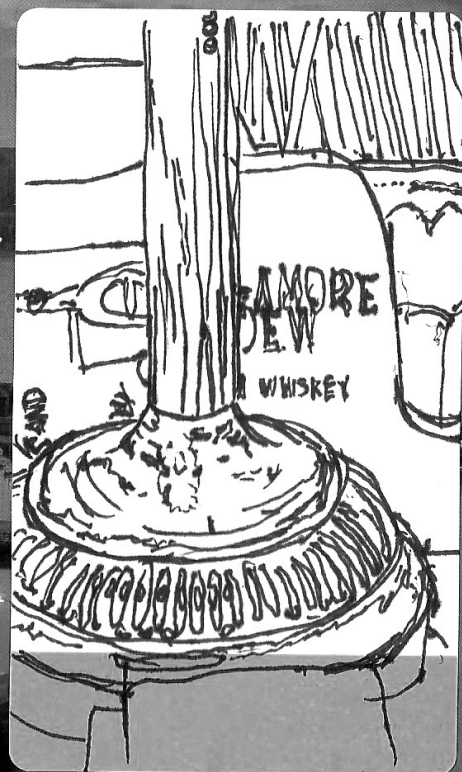
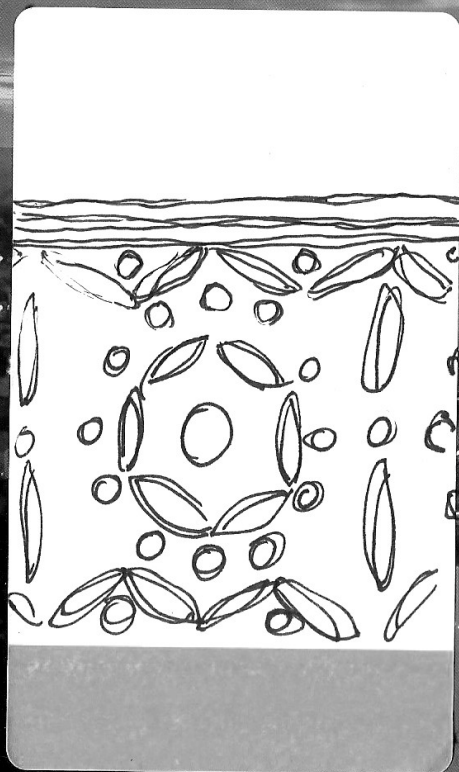




what would  
you like to  
learn about  
today?



literally  
nothing 3





Somebody  
better ask  
me to join  
the Illuminati  
pretty soon,  
here

Through Walls is by The Mint Raven

[etsy.com/shop/MintRavenStudio](https://www.etsy.com/shop/MintRavenStudio)

[instagram.com/mintraven](https://www.instagram.com/mintraven)

[twitter.com/8000Gnat](https://twitter.com/8000Gnat)

[facebook.com/grayro](https://www.facebook.com/grayro)





THEY'RE THE...



--2003- A4--3

SO EXPLAIN THIS ONE TO ME.

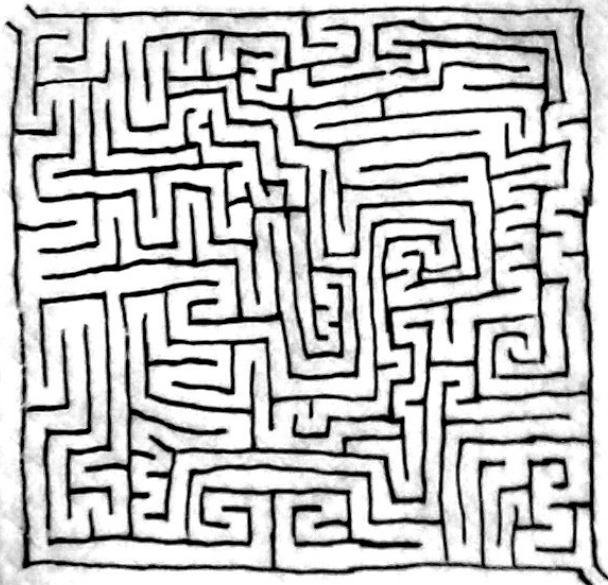
HOW DO YOU LET SOMEONE GO WHEN THEY'RE ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING ~~THE~~ PEOPLE YOU'VE EVER MET, YET, YOU KNOW THEY'RE NO GOOD FOR YOU?



ADELA, IT'S BEEN A TRIP KNOWING YOU. I'VE ALWAYS ENJOYED OUR DRINKING & CONVERSATION. BUT IT DRIVES ME HALF CRAZY.



YOU KNOW I LET EVERYTHING BECOME AN "UNNECESSARY MORAL DILEMMA". FINE.



Why does a ghost keep haunting a place, instead of doing whatever the next thing is?

Instead of going to where ever it is that the ghost is supposed to go?

I left my friend's place around ten & started walking home. But as I got closer I walked past the turn, & then crossed to the other side of the street. I was hungry.

I'd had one beer at my friend's — his name is N — 's place. It was his birthday. He'd run out of shows he wanted to show me, episodes he'd already seen &

thought I'd think were funny, streamed from gray area internet, so he put on MSNBC clips. At 9:45 the alarm on his phone went off to tell him it was time to stop gaming & go to bed, but he turned to me and held up his can of Bud to indicate that he would be staying up a little longer, until it was finished.

On the way here I saw a homeless man's feet sticking out of an otherwise full body covering, as he lay in the street. Skyscrapers glittered in the night, down a dark stretch of alley. By that time, I knew that I was wandering.

I don't have a bedtime.

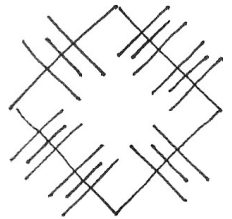
When I wander like this, it isn't just sadness, & it isn't just futility, that I feel. But it's always the same sick, weary feeling coming back. I don't know what to do with this feeling.

I still think words are just shadows of the meaning. I mean, I know the whole thing's just a metaphor.

While I watched the Subway guy adeptly lay the meat across the sandwich that was to be mine, that one Lorde song came on. I love that album, & I love telling people

about how she was a self made teenage pop star who produced her own stuff and came out of nowhere. But really I just like that screen cap of her asking 4Chan for advice, that she wouldn't posted when she was still underage b/c. The one with the pic where it looks like the cat is about to eat some girl out.

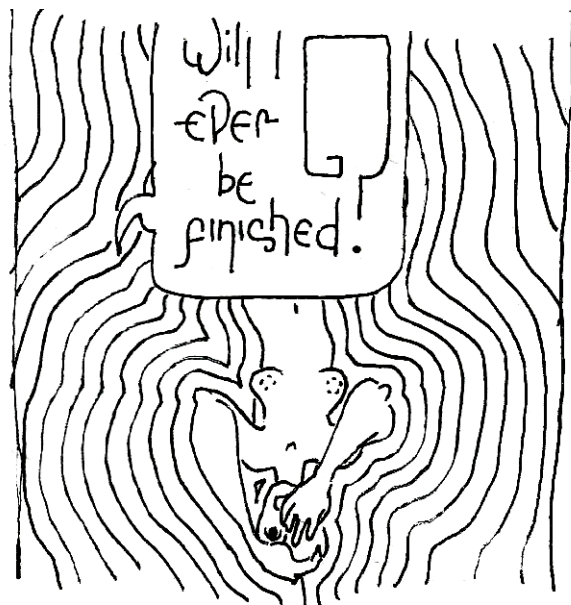
I thought about Trump, & normalization, on my walk, too. But everybody always thinks about those things now.

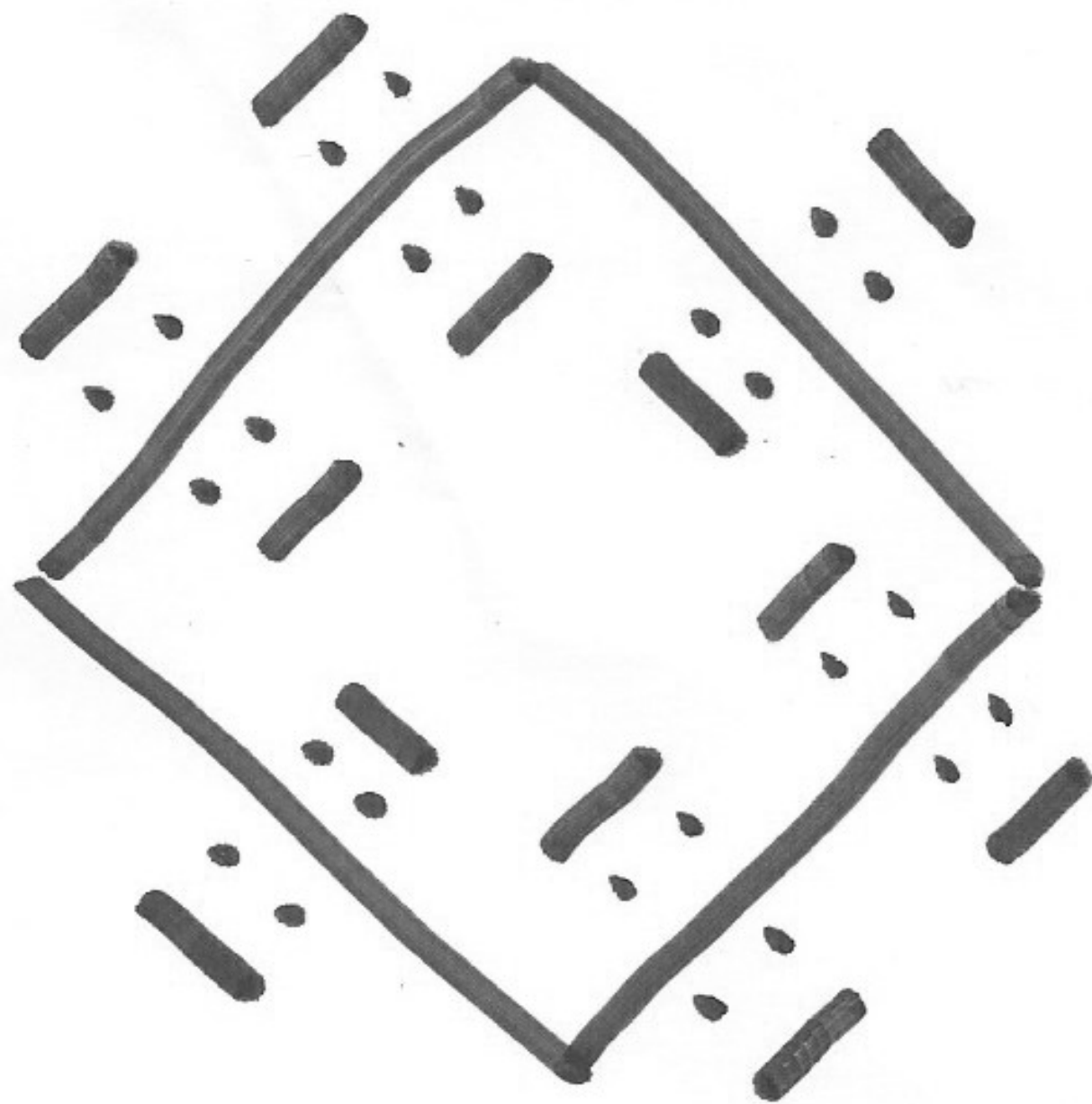




I still can't  
fucking  
believe it









I'm glad  
it's over

ITS  
NOT  
OVER







